

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C., July 1st, 1884.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1885.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-third volume on January 1st, 1885. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

THE ELECTIONS.—State elections took place on Tuesday in New York, Virginia, Colorado, Iowa, Nebraska, Connecticut, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Mississippi.

LATEST ELECTION RETURNS. New York, Democratic, 20,000.

Virginia, Democratic, 20,000 to 30,000. The Legislature Democratic in both houses.

Maryland, Democratic.

Pennsylvania, Republican as usual.

Connecticut, doubtful.

Mississippi, Democratic.

Iowa, doubtful.

—The President of the United States has issued the usual proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 26th, as a day of thanks giving and prayer.

No doubt the Governor of the State will appoint the same day for the occasion.

—Thanks for a copy of the report on the exploration of the Dan and Deep River coalfields, made by order of the Board of Agriculture.

—Ferdinand Ward, of the firm of Grant & Ward, has been sentenced to the New York penitentiary for ten years for embezzlement of funds.

—The Fair at Charlotte closed on Friday last. It was well attended and a success throughout.

Fairs at Fayetteville and Goldsboro this week.

—Mr. Best in Jail.—Wm J. Best, the late receiver of the Pacific Bank, is a prisoner in the Charleston, Mass. jail, for irregularities in managing trust funds. It is thought he will be bailed.

—On the 30th ult. was the heaviest flood for five years on the western end of the Richmond & Alleghany Railroad; a train wrecked, and the engineer, fireman and conductor killed. No passengers killed.

Last Saturday morning the Kanawha river, at Charleston, West Virginia, rose very rapidly, washing away 50 boats loaded with coal.

The destruction of property along the river will amount to \$150,000.

The river was 13 feet above common water, and rising one foot per hour.

Gen. Geo. B. McClellan died at his residence at St. Cloud, Orange Mountain, N. J., where he had lived for the last 20 years. He was considered one of the best generals of the late war, and to his masterly organization was due the efficiency of the army with which Gen. Grant overpowered Gen. Lee.

—A very important case, which affects the entire State, was tried at Clinton, Sampson county, last Friday. The issue was as to whether the county had the right to levy and collect taxes in excess of the constitutional limitation for the purpose of supporting the public schools.

Four months in each year, as required by the Constitution. Judgment was rendered in favor of the taxpayers, from which an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court.

—Yesterday a reporter interviewed State Treasurer Bain on the public debt question. There are, it appears, something like \$2,600,000 in old bonds yet to come in for exchange. People hold their bonds pretty tightly, but the amount of ignorance concerning them is very great. The holders are scattered all over the country, and the letters that many of them write to the Treasurer show great ignorance. The bonds, it is thought, are held mainly in small sums. The large holders have sent their bonds in to be exchanged for the 4 per cent. consols. Nearly \$10,000,000 of these old bonds of the three classes, exchanged for 15, 25 and 40 cents on the dollar, have been received and the exchange duly made.

—News Observer.

The Vote in Ohio.

The Ohio vote for governor this year and that of 1883, compared as follows:

	1885.	1883.
Democratic	341,380	359,693
Republican	359,538	347,164
Prohibition	28,454	8,362
Greenback	2,760 (some scat.)	
Total	731,732	715,219

In round figures, the Republicans gained 12,500 votes, and the Democrats lost 18,500, which almost exactly accounts for the increase of the prohibition strength. The excuse of apathy cannot be pleaded when the total vote increased 10,000.

CLUBBING FOR 1886.

CITY WEEKLIES & MONTHLIES AT REDUCED PRICES.

RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Among the papers are the

NEW YORK WORLD.

ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

CENTURY AND ST. NICHOLAS.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

DEMOCRAT'S MONTHLY, &c.

These reduced rates are in

CLUBS WITH PEOPLE'S PRESS

thus securing your home paper and

leading weeklies, north and south,

at a considerable reduction in price.

Make your selections early and

secure these favorable terms.

Address,

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Nov. 1885.

CONFEDERATE PENSIONS.

TO THE PRESS OF THE STATE.

I am directed by the State Board

to say, as a number of applicants for

pensions have failed to furnish the

additional testimony required of them

through circular letters mailed to

each several weeks ago from this

department, that unless this testimony

is furnished the Board on or before

the 15th of November inst., their

claim for a pension will not be con-

sidered the present fiscal year.

The Board is desirous that the ap-

portionment (\$30,000) should be ap-

portioned before the close of the fi-

scal year, Nov. 30, 1885, and to this

end these proofs are necessary.

W. P. ROBERTS,

Auditor.

Our Products Ahead.

We have received a copy of the

Evening Reporter, published at Bur-

lington, N. J., giving an account of

the county fair recently held there.

North Carolina has well represented

there as will appear below:

"At the exhibition this year was

one exhibit which attracted much

attention and proved more interest-

ing than any other, it being the first

time another State had a display at

our fair. This was the exhibit of

North Carolina, in charge of Com-

missioner of Immigration, this display

situated in the main building, near

the south-western entrance, showed

the various products of the State,

the exhibit comprising 112 varieties

of wood, 164 of mineral, 56 of crys-

tals and precious stones, 18 of corn,

9 of wheat, also rice in the sheaf,

12 of oak acorns, 18 of wild fruits,

36 of building stone, 18 of peas and

beans, 18 of grass seed, 74 of medi-

cal herbs and plants, an exhibit of

silk, cotton, wool, golden leaf North

Carolina tobacco, and a series of in-

teresting views of the fishing indus-

try of the State. Mr. Patrick took

great pleasure in explaining to ev-

ery one the climate, soil and products

of the State, and everything in con-

nection with the exhibit.

A Week of Prayer.

According to a circular which we

have received, the week com-

mencing next Sunday will be ob-

servated throughout the civilized

world as a season of prayer for

Young Men and Young Men's Chris-

tian Associations. This season, we

are informed, had its origin in a res-

olution adopted by the International

Convention of the American As-

sociations held in Albany, N. Y., in

1866, and has been observed every

year since at the recommendation of

the subsequent conventions.

There are now 2,900 of these as-

sociations in the world, distributed

as follows: In North America, 935;

in Great Britain, 543; in France, 72;

in Germany, 519; in Holland, 396;

in Switzerland, 268; in Denmark, 43;

in Belgium, 24; and a dozen more or

less in each of the following coun-

tries: Spain, Italy, Turkey, Russia,

Austria, Japan, Syria, South Africa,

Australia, New Zealand, Madagascar,

and India. The American As-

sociations are the strongest and best

organized of all. They number 629

General Associations, 190 college, 69

railroad, 34 colored and 12 German.

Their yearly current expenses

amount to \$750,000. They own 82

buildings, valued at \$3,532,000, and

have a total net property of \$4,353,-

000.—*Ec.*

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and

depressed spirits, loss of appetite,

debility, weak constitution,

headache, or any disease of a bilious

nature, by all means procure a bot-

tle of Electric Bitters. You will be

surprised to see the rapid improve-

ment with new life; strength and

activity will return; pain and mis-

ery will cease, and henceforth you

will rejoice in the praise of Electric

Bitters. Sold at 50 cents a bottle

at the druggists.

—Col. W. J. Anderson, of Stokes,

about six miles from Madison post-

office, is the largest fruit grower in

his county. He has 6,000 bearing

apple trees. He raised 30 hogs in

one orchard last summer to great

advantage.

Commissioner's Court.

It appearing to the Board that the

proper notice had not been given to

the owners of lands over which a

proposed road, before filing a

petition before the board for the

same. It is ordered that the order

made at the last meeting, relating to

the laying out of said road, be and is

hereby rescinded and the whole mat-

ter left open for the filing of new pe-

titions as if no petitions had been fil-

ed before the Board.

Ordered by the Board that no

personal property shall be sold at

auction in the Court House Square,

outside of the public walks.

Alfred Shore was duly qualified as

Deputy Sheriff.

At a meeting of the several Jus-

tices of the Peace held jointly with

the Board of County Commissioners,

for the purpose of seeing what steps

should be taken to repairing the old

cell or building a new one. A. E.

Conrad called the meeting to order,

and the roll being called, a majority

of the Justices present.

The following are the proceedings:

It was moved and seconded that

the county build a new jail, the mo-

tion being put to a vote there were

27 for and 0 against.

A motion was made and seconded

that the jail be located on the east

end of the present jail. It was re-

jected by a vote of 6 for and 21

against.

A motion was made and carried to

refer the location to a committee

of 5 to report back to the Justices of

the Peace their proceedings, com-

mitted to be composed of J. W. Fries,

N. Sullivan, E. C. Dull, R. S. Lin-

ville, J. H. Reich, Jr.

Motion was made and carried that

the plan and specifications for the

jail be also referred to the above

named committee.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Times.

—Mr. William A. James, near

Smith Grove, lost his residence and

its entire contents by fire Tuesday

night of last week. It is thought

that the fire caught from the stove-

pipe.

—While Mr. William Saunders

and family were at church, Sunday

night, some thief or thieves entered

his house, near Smith Grove, and

broke open every drawer, and appropri-

ated all the money they could find,

seven dollars in silver, to their own

use. Mr. Saunders, before leaving

home put his greenbacks in his

pocket, or his loss would have been

greater.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

—There will be a meeting of the

county board of education at the

court-house in Lexington on the 5th

day of December, 1885, that being

Saturday before the first Monday of

our December court. All persons

having business before said board

will please attend.

—The new school committee have

organized and decided that there

will be but 4 months of free school

in Davidson county. There is a sur-

plus of money in the treasury, but

they will hold it over for next year.

—Mr. A. C. Hege is again up and

at his place of business. For many

weeks he has scarcely been out at

all and his friends are glad to meet

his genial greetings again.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Win-

chester, Ind., writes: "One of my

customers, M. Louise Pate, Barto-

ria, Randolph co., Ind., was a long

sufferer with Consumption, and was

given up to die by her physicians.

She heard of Dr. King's New Dis-

covery for Consumption, and began

buying it of me. In six months' time

she walked to this city, a distance

of six miles, and is now as well

improved as she had quit using it.

She feels she owes her life to it."

Free bottles at the drug store.

—One hundred thousand colored

children in North Carolina attended

school in one thousand ninety school

houses last year. The average cost

of school buildings was less than

\$100 each.

—The Newton Enterprise says: At

the Hickory Fair, the exhibits,

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. C. R. R.
No. 9 Leaves Salem, 6.30 a. m.
No. 10 Arrives " 11.25 a. m.
No. 11 Leaves " 6.55 p. m.
No. 12 Arrives " 1.17 a. m.

—All persons in arrears for the Press will please call and settle.

—Press, self-pier, for sale.

—Our subscribers who wish to pay their subscription in good wood will please deliver it.

—Rain again Sunday, the weather now is cold N. W.

—A number of persons are not yet done sowing wheat.

—Miss Nannie Hege teaches the Public School at Pleasant Fork.

—Miss Minnie Vogler is visiting Miss Bella Barnard, Danville, Va.

—F. J. Shore handed us a stalk of corn containing five good sized ears.

—Will Johnston, son of Rev. F. H. Johnston, is at Oak Ridge Institute.

—T. M. Butler has removed his jewelry business to the old revenue office in Salem.

—The Winston Sentinel will shortly be issued semi-weekly, at three dollars a year.

—Frank Hanes' tobacco factory is nearly completed, and H. H. Reynolds is fast building up.

—Henry Holder, of Winston, was severely stricken with paralysis on Tuesday of last week.

—F. L. D. Messer teaches the Public School at Wauhtown, commencing last Monday with 70 pupils.

—Mr. Morris, of Lynn, Payne & Morris is building a fine residence in Salem between J. C. Conrad's and Mr. Rogers.

—Mrs. Veach and family have moved from W. A. Reich's to the residence formerly occupied by Jos. M. Gibbins.

—CHILDREN'S NORFOLK SUITS! all ages and prices, at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front,) Main St., Winston, N. C.

—The 106 pound watermelon was cut a few days since by Frank Hege. He found 1700 seeds in it, and is selling them at 15c. a dozen.

—A protracted Union Meeting will commence at Pleasant Fork on the 3rd Sunday in November. Revs. Emanuel Fiesel and Thomas Long will conduct the meeting. Every body invited to attend.

N. W. C. Guide Book.
An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

—For your UNDERWEAR, RED, OR WHITE FLANNEL, call at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front,) Main St., Winston, N. C.

—We understand that the Salem Literary Society, one of our old and time honored institutions, intends giving, as has been their custom for a number of years, an oyster supper on New Year's Eve night.

Revised Version of the Bible.
A few copies of Harper & Brothers edition of the Revised Version of the Holy Bible. Cl. h., \$1.50, Library sheep, \$2.00.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.
—The Soap Bubble Party at the Orinco Warehouse on Friday night is represented as having been a very pleasant affair. The proceeds amounted to \$35.85, for the benefit of the Missionary fund of the Presbyterian Church.

—The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1886, for sale by L. V. & E. T. Blum. It contains the usual Astronomical calculations, State institutions and officers, times of holding the courts, and entertaining, instructive and amusing reading.

—If you want a LIGHT WEIGHT OVERCOAT for yourself, call at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front,) Main St., Winston, N. C.

—Col. L. W. Anderson, of Stokes county, 6 miles from Madison post office, is the largest fruit grower in his county. He has 6,000 bearing apple trees. He raises 130 hogs in one orchard last summer to great advantage.

—Acute rheumatism is an inflammation of the joints, marked by pain, heat, redness, and a tendency to suddenly shift from one joint to another. With these symptoms apply Salvation Oil, the great pain cure, to the affected parts without delay. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—One of our friends, Jo. Williams, of Jonesboro, Tenn., ordered his Almanac, as he does every year. He is nearly 75 years of age, and enjoys good health. He moved to Tennessee from Yadkin county years ago.

—W. F. Shultz is recovering his home with tin.

—Fares for Winston for Sale Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—Court is in session the second week. No cases of importance or general interest on the docket. The Republican says: An examination of the State docket shows the number of cases already entered to be 176. Of these we enumerate as follows:

Warrants, 48; Presentments, 12; Retaining, 18; Carrying concealed weapons, 18; Larceny, 9.

While the remaining other 71 were divided up into about equal numbers, covering the balance of the offenses of the criminal catalogue of petty cases common to this section, such as affrays, trespasses, assaults and battery, &c., &c.

—There is a plant in Mexico and Southern Texas known as the loco. A specimen has been sent the editors of the Salem Academy by Miss Lulu McIntire, of Texas. The plant is poisonous, its effects being remarkable. The Mexicans administer it as a poison to their enemies. The person taking it is crazed for about a month and then dies. Cattle eat the plant and at once acquire an insane desire for it. They soon die from its effects, as they will eat nothing else.

—CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS! CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS!! all ages and prices at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front) Main St., Winston, N. C.

The Roads.

A committee of citizens of the two towns have been for a week past soliciting private contributions to a fund to be expended in the macadamizing, grading and putting in thorough condition the main public roads leading into town. We learn that so far some \$1,600 have been subscribed which will be expended in proportion about as follows:

On Germantown road,	\$750
" Old Town road, Zevilly Hill, 75	
" Brookstown " Fries " 150	
" Shallow Ford road, Atwoods Hill, 250	
" Salisbury road, Banner Hill, 100	
" Soughtown road, 100	
" Beck's Creek road, 50	

While this work would be far from making these roads what we would like to see them, or what they ought to be, yet with a liberal spirit of contribution on the part of the citizens of the county along each road, very great improvement with this small amount of money will be made. There is no more important interest to our people, city and country, and we are glad to know that far the proper and a very liberal spirit is manifested all round.—Republican.

Sunday School Teachers' Normal.

The Forsyth County Sunday School Teachers' Normal will meet on Nov. 14th, 1885, at 10 o'clock, a. m., in the Graded School building.

PROGRAMME.

10 a. m. opening devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. C. H. Wiley. Address of welcome, Rev. C. H. Wiley.

Music.
10:30 to 11:15 a. m. Normal Work, Prof. Tomlinson.

Music.
11:15 to 12 m. What is a good library? Rev. E. R. Rothbaler, D. D. Music.

Recess 30 minutes.
12:30 to 1:15 p. m. The duty of parents to their children, concerning the importance of Sunday Schools. Rev. F. H. Johnston, D. D.

Music.
1:15 to 2 p. m. What is good Sunday School singing? Mr. J. T. Lineback.

Music.
All interested in this work are cordially invited to be present.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 31st, 1885:

Ladies.
Mrs. Mary Briggs, Mrs. Jane Fosky, Miss R. E. McBride, Miss Miller Tomason.

Mr. J. R. Snider, Mr. Andrew Waul.
To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUGHTY, P. M.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Wheat is coming up nicely, and from all appearance there will be a good stand of it this year.

—We hear that Mr. Wesley Willard, of Guilford County, raised 400 bushels of sweet potatoes this year, and has a large crop of corn besides.

—An economical woman can do much towards keeping up family expenses by managing chickens judiciously. Mrs. Hugh Beeson, of this county, has sold during the present summer, \$27.50 worth of chickens, and has several dollars worth ready for market now, and she raised her chickens at a small expense.

—From what we are told, uncle Mike Laughenhour is a very industrious man. He hired to help a man haul corn one day last week, and during the day the man became ambitious, and knocked uncle Mike down. He did not do like some folks would have done—got up, talk ugly and start off to take out a warrant, but rather than lose a part of his day's wages he was as mild as a lamb, and worked on with his man until night, and tended to the warrant the next day.

FOR SALE—A valuable plantation. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—Charles Rothrock, Esq., barrowed his stalk ground twice before sowing it. He then pulled up the stalks and placed them in the furrow, and plowed them under with the wheat. He barrowed it once after the wheat was plowed in. He says that he does not sow much ground, and he finds that it is better to put it in well. He always raises a good crop considering the amount he sows.

HIS FIRST DREAM COST \$22,000.

This seems to be a large sum for one dream, but it is according to our information. We talked with a man a few days ago, and he is a man of sound sense, considerable information, and good memory. He says that fifty years ago he took his first dream, and at that time he did not intend to take another one, but only wanted to taste it. He soon took a second one, then a third, and afterwards many. He says that during fifty years he has spent on an average, fully one dollar a week for drink and he says the whole cause of it was his weakness in taking that first dream. Now if this sum had been saved, it would have amounted to \$52 a year, and this amount, each year kept on seven per cent. compound interest, until now, would reach the sum of \$22,000 in round numbers. In this calculation, he does not reckon the time lost in hunting brandy, or his losses in the neglect of his business. He says these losses would have been sufficient to have educated his children, but as it is, not one of them can read. He says that his only consolation is, that he will not leave any property for his children to quarrel over. While drinking, he hands the glass to his neighbor, but in cool conversation advises all young men not to fall into the habit of drinking, for it has been his ruination. He says he can calculate his financial losses, but that it is an absurd effort to try to conjecture the amount of evil which will grow out of his lifelong example.

Vienna Notes.

Late crop of apples is large. Farmers are busy preparing their land and seeding their wheat. More is being sown this year than last.

Some three weeks ago Mr. Joseph Doub, of Old Richmond township, fell from a fence and was injured so that he has been unable to walk since. We learn he is now improving.

The carpenters are busy at work at Mr. John S. Spens' new residence, which stands where his old house was burned last April.

Mr. Rufus Transou has opened a stock of groceries in the old Transou store house at Pfafftown.

Mr. C. F. Mickle, of our little village, now lives at the Kirkman place, which house he has much repaired. Frank is a good merchant and has a large trade.

Mr. Frank M. Holder has a shot gun which he ordered from Philadelphia less than three years ago, and with which he has killed three hundred and twelve squirrels, besides much other game. Mr. H. tells us that at three different times he killed two squirrels at one shot.

Vienna, N. C., October 30, 1885.

A Trip to Ashe County.

There also was Torstenson, the great Swedish General, who, though intensely suffering from gout, and having to be carried on a litter constantly, yet chased the Imperial armies through the furthest ends of the Empire. I also have to think of Hannibal, who at a time when he could not even see out of his sore eyes, and was entirely laid up with sickness, and had to be carried about in a being quite helpless—yet, as a Roman writer himself described, surrounded by his faithful slaves, he routed the Transalpine lake, by stratagem, and did beat his army completely as well as soon after many other consuls and generals with their armies, who had been sent against him. The famous French general, Napoleon, is said, when off the stage, to be always almost dying, while, when acting her part, her life and energy are irresistible. So there is many a man or woman, who is doing most valiantly in his or her calling, and has highest success; yet lives in so frail a house of clay, as to give constant cause to fear that the mortal may assume immortality. Is it by cause such people have so slender a hold on the material world, that their Spiritual Being is so strong and victorious? I should like to be informed on this point.

Behold, after a rather warm night, yet a sweet, unbroken rest, there dawns a new fair day, on which we start early, as is our custom, to do, getting thus over the first few miles almost before we have become aware that we have begun walking.

About 44 miles from Yadkinville we come again to a fine, large and deep creek, the South Branch of Deep Creek, which is here crossed by a substantial wooden bridge. The water underneath the bridge is very cold and clear, the bottom was sandy, the banks were clean rock. We found all this out, of course, by actual trial, just to know all about it—you understand. It seemed but a short walk till we reached, what we reckoned to be the middle of today's journey. Here we yet a well with a windlass and bucket, the last well for many a weary mile. People have no wells there but all use springs, for we are getting into mountains, the Fox hills, I believe, they are called, and then the Brushy mountains are not far off. About seven miles from the place of our destination we met many people dressed as if coming from some meeting. They came from a funeral, and soon we were at the house of mourning too, where the father of a large family, himself yet a rather young man, mourned the loss of his wife and the mother of his many children. It was a sad scene, the nevertheless pleasing through the peaceful and resigned spirit displayed by all. Here we also saw already the good man, generally called Squire Wootan, the same at whose house we expected to stay to-night. Those last miles of our day's journey, by the way, seemed as if they would never end, besides the thirst is beginning to trouble us much—when at length, while the road keeps constantly descending we see with joy the outline of some building. It is still a good way off, at last we reach it, it is Squire Wootan's place—a somewhat spreading or straggling place, with many outbuildings, barns, &c., a good well, the whole situated in a valley between the Fox hills on the one side, the Brushy mountains on the other. Here also branches off another broad and much traveled road, the road to Statesville, as we are told. And this reminds me of the fact, which seems to me noteworthy, that we passed a good many much frequented roads to Statesville, showing to us that the said town is the great center of trade for all the country west of the river, more so than seems to be known hereabout. We are accustomed to think, that Win-ton is the great central market for those parts like Yadkin County,

Wilkes County, and part of Ashe County, but this is not any more the case, if it ever was so, the reason alleged being the extremely high rates of freight on the Salem Branch Railroad.

There is one familiar sign, which we met all along our route from Salem right into Ashe County. I mean the sign of the Big Coffee Pot, for the original owner thereof, whom we all know well, is at home on this whole line like few others. It was to him that I had applied before starting for a kind of way bill—I might almost call it a passport, recommending me from one stopping place to another, so as to insure me a kind reception. We all know, how difficult it is sometimes to get a stopping place for the night, as it was, I had no trouble in that line. The writing of my passport was indeed never scanned closely, for people who live in the country, whose eyes are accustomed to take in the distant mountains, the clouds and the woods, have to strain their sight when they are suddenly called upon to read small writing, especially when they are already old, but the picture of the big bill in the left hand corner above, and my word, were always enough to convince them that, though walking along as a couple of tramps, we might still be safely taken in and housed for the night, being specially endorsed by J. E. Mickle, of Salem. Here we heard that a certain very promising young man, higher up the River, had got drowned while shing, just where Roaring River comes in, on the very same afternoon 3 days ago, which we had spent about the River. Such an event may make any one thoughtful. We also heard a piece of local interest of quite a different character, namely that lately the grown up son of Squire Wootan had shot a real bear, also in that wide country which is so closely described by the favorite term: "higher up the river."

Our entertainment at Squire Wootan's was of the tone of the table scats, yet cheerful, and the viands all tasty, not to forget the honey and the mountain cheese, which were specially pleasing to my young companion.

On the next day we started, as is our custom, at once after breakfast, which means rising early, for Squire Wootan, though a Septuagenarian, is yet active like any young man, a man of iron, as it seems, and besides a good and pious man, so again—we made an early start and pushed on bravely. We always tried to be in our night's quarters at an early hour.

To-day we had a special reason for pushing on even faster than usual. For Wilkesboro was our goal for to-day, and this was also the day when a certain other party of travellers from Salem to Ashe County, a party of five, who were to have left on Thursday morning in a fine hack—according to their plan would pass us out travellers, whom they had followed by doubtless daily journeys. Of course we thought it would be hardly a fair showing for us and our self respect, to be in the midst of the woods, as weary and dusty tramps recognized and passed by, by a gay party drawn along by fiery steeds, and bespattering us with the dust or mud of their fast rolling wheels. Our plan succeeded perfectly, for we had been actually some 4 hours at Wilkesboro, had already long since fully recovered from every vestige of fatigue and had brushed out of our clothes and boots most of the traces of the dusty road—when at last the expected party passed through Wilkesboro, the steeds not prancing overmuch; for they also felt the length of their journeys, besides the eagle had got wounded in the wing, I mean the conveyance had suffered some injury which was mended by help of a good sapling.

[To be continued.]

NEW ADVANTAGE.

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Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Oct. 28th, 1885.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, in Winston, on the 28th ult., by Rev. J. T. Bagwell, WILLIAM WIGGINS to Miss MOLLIE TISE.

Near Greenwood, S. C., at the bride's residence, October 22, W. E. BEARD, of the firm of A. H. S. Beard & Son, Kernersville, N. C., to Miss LULA WILLIAMS, daughter of Dr. Williams.

DIED.

In Winston, J. P. Hannali's child, on the night of the 28th ult., and was buried in Stokes county.

North Carolina, } Special Proceeding.
WILKES COUNTY, }
Francis Hendrix vs. Petition for Dower.

M. C. Hendrix, Lowery Hendrix and others, Defendants in the above entitled action, are hereby notified to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of December, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in the above entitled action.

Witness my hand and official seal on this the 28th day of October, 1885.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
By E. O. MARTIN, D. C.
Cramer & Finley, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

North Carolina, } Special Proceeding.
WILKES COUNTY, }
James H. Johnson and wife vs. Petition to sell land for Partition.

D. A. Johnson, against Mary Anderson, Wesley A. Anderson and others.

Wesley A. Anderson, one of the defendants named in the above entitled action, is hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of December, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in the above entitled action.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, at office in Wilkesboro, N. C., Oct. 10, 1885.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
By E. O. MARTIN, D. C.
John S. Cranor, Atty for Plffs.

Wilkes County, and part of Ashe County, but this is not any more the case, if it ever was so, the reason alleged being the extremely high rates of freight on the Salem Branch Railroad.

There is one familiar sign, which we met all along our route from Salem right into Ashe County. I mean the sign of the Big Coffee Pot, for the original owner thereof, whom we all know well, is at home on this whole line like few others. It was to him that I had applied before starting for a kind of way bill—I might almost call it a passport, recommending me from one stopping place to another, so as to insure me a kind reception. We all know, how difficult it is sometimes to get a stopping place for the night, as it was, I had no trouble in that line. The writing of my passport was indeed never scanned closely, for people who live in the country, whose eyes are accustomed to take in the distant mountains, the clouds and the woods, have to strain their sight when they are suddenly called upon to read small writing, especially when they are already old, but the picture of the big bill in the left hand corner above, and my word, were always enough to convince them that, though walking along as a couple of tramps, we might still be safely taken in and housed for the night, being specially endorsed by J. E. Mickle, of Salem. Here we heard that a certain very promising young man, higher up the River, had got drowned while shing, just where Roaring River comes in, on the very same afternoon 3 days ago, which we had spent about the River. Such an event may make any one thoughtful. We also heard a piece of local interest of quite a different character, namely that lately the grown up son of Squire Wootan had shot a real bear, also in that wide country which is so closely described by the favorite term: "higher up the river."

Our entertainment at Squire Wootan's was of the tone of the table scats, yet cheerful, and the viands all tasty, not to forget the honey and the mountain cheese, which were specially pleasing to my young companion.

On the next day we started, as is our custom, at once after breakfast, which means rising early, for Squire Wootan, though a Septuagenarian, is yet active like any young man, a man of iron, as it seems, and besides a good and pious man, so again—we made an early start and pushed on bravely. We always tried to be in our night's quarters at an early hour.

To-day we had a special reason for pushing on even faster than usual. For Wilkesboro was our goal for to-day, and this was also the day when a certain other party of travellers from Salem to Ashe County, a party of five, who were to have left on Thursday morning in a fine hack—according to their plan would pass us out travellers, whom they had followed by doubtless daily journeys. Of course we thought it would be hardly a fair showing for us and our self respect, to be in the midst of the woods, as weary and dusty tramps recognized and passed by, by a gay party drawn along by fiery steeds, and bespattering us with the dust or mud of their fast rolling wheels. Our plan succeeded perfectly, for we had been actually some 4 hours at Wilkesboro, had already long since fully recovered from every vestige of fatigue and had brushed out of our clothes and boots most of the traces of the dusty road—when at last the expected party passed through Wilkesboro, the steeds not prancing overmuch; for they also felt the length of their journeys, besides the eagle had got wounded in the wing, I mean the conveyance had suffered some injury which was mended by help of a good sapling.

[To be continued.]

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D. A. Johnson, against Mary Anderson, Wesley A. Anderson and others.

Wesley A. Anderson, one of the defendants named in the above entitled action, is hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of December, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in the above entitled action.

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John S. Cranor, Atty for Plffs.

PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!
IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT
From the Wasting Ravages of the Curculio and other destructive insects, by using
J. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW INSECTICIDE "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the Curculio, Codling, Moth Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphides, Woolly Apsides, etc. The remedy is in no HUI-ROCK. It PREVENTS THE FRUIT FROM ROTTING, ROTTING, BECOMING KNOTTY, &c. &c. Satisfaction guaranteed if the instructions are followed. If the "VICTORY" fails to benefit the trees and improve the fruit of all sorts and classes the money will be refunded. A Price per 100 lbs.—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or bag. Send for descriptive circulars. Local and Traveling Agents Wanted. Liberal commissions allowed. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Use the "Victory" in April, broad cast UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. Nothing so successful in the formula, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

Address
J. W. WESTBROOK, 1
Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

FALL SUITS.

We have never been so well prepared to serve the public with Stylish, Seasonable and reliable Clothing. Our stock in extent and variety is the largest shown by any

CLOTHING HOUSE

for the fall of '85 embracing everything novel, new and attractive in the way of fabric and make-up manufactured in this country. We do not confine ourselves to any exclusive class of patrons, but cater to the taste of the general run of mankind.

Full value for every cent you invest to the Granite Front, is the strong plank in our business platform, and we appreciate the fact that a satisfied customer is a continuous patron, and the best advertisement we can have.

TROUSERS, FALL STYLES.

Everything neat, dressy and durable in pantaloons. In our house all the latest styles represented.

Largest stock of

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

THE FIRST AND LAST FAIR

HOW AN EXPOSITION IN NEW MEXICO WAS STAGED AND RUN.

The County decided that it was a fair and acted accordingly.

Ribbons as Prizes.

A recent letter from Santa Rosa, New Mexico, gives the following humorous account of the fair, the progress of the first fair in that section:

This county, which is as large as two or three New England States put together, never had a fair before. It was some time before it was decided that it was a good thing to have, and they immediately effected an organization and put out their advertisements.

The announcements did not go into detail, as that was not the purpose of the first fair. They simply stated that the first annual fair and exposition of Santa Rosa, for one week, and that prizes would be given for the best agricultural, mineral, stock and domestic products, as well as for various kinds of goods.

When the momentous day arrived the committee had arranged a dozen of ground south of town, on which a few sheds had been erected, and their saloons were well filled with goods, which it was expected would find ready sale. On Saturday a man arrived with an assortment of canines, and demanded the first prize. He was duly entered, and after some parleying, was persuaded to wait until the end of the fair before taking the ribbon. That evening half a dozen cowboys reached town with a drive of cattle, which they said, had been run off their ranch. They exhibited the same and could not be kept here a week.

Other exhibitors came in during the night, and by Monday there was more commotion in town than had been here before. That day was a busy one at the fair grounds. The committee found the exhibitors unpleasant customers and very difficult to please, so that when the sun came down the exhibitors were not in much better order than they were early in the morning.

Despite these unpleasantnesses, it seems to be fairly certain that there had been a mistake somewhere. The committee had calculated on a big attendance from the Mexicans living in the country back of the fair, and that the fair would be a good many of the boys from the mines and ranches round about in town, but as Tuesday advanced it was found that every man who came to the fair had an exhibit, and that out of the revenue of the fair association. In an hour the man who wrote the bill added a line to this effect:

ALL EXHIBITORS ADMITTED TO THE GROUNDS FREE.

All day Tuesday men poured into the place with exhibits, until the fair grounds looked like the barnyard of a prosperous farmer. Everybody went in and out at will, and the dealers in stock and other goods gathered that evening without having yet felt a dollar. Things were getting pretty serious in town, for there were prizes to pay, and though the committee were doing good business, it had not been contemplated for a moment that their receipts should be used to reward the enterprise of the exhibitors. Late that night a committee got together and discussed the situation. It was nearly daylight when the members adjourned, but a decision had been arrived at. The exhibitors were to be forced to pay for their goods on the grounds or pay gate money. It had been the practice of scores of the attendants to put their property on exhibition and then withdraw it in the evening for their own use. Several men had ordinary wagons and horses on exhibition, and many of the cowboys had entered their revolvers, saddles, or ponies.

On Wednesday the first man who presented himself as an exhibitor had a span of mules and an old wagon. He was informed that the fair was to be held on the grounds until the end of the week, he could not have an exhibition ticket. This was satisfactory to him and he went on. A party of cowboys put up their knives, belts, and ponies, and one of them entered his big sombrero as the "best hat this side of Texas." All accepted the conditions and went in. A certain number of dollars were put on the grounds and no money in the gatekeeper's hands. When the exhibitors came to leave, the great majority of them refused to trust the management with their property, particularly those who had live stock. The committee found it necessary that evening to invest in hay and straw to the extent of a ten-dollar bill, and after things were fixed for the night they met again to discuss the situation. The time was rapidly approaching when something would have to be done. Several prizes had already been awarded though not yet paid, and a cowboy to whom had been given first prize for riding was celebrating his victory by getting drunk.

In this extremity Hank Lane, who had been at county fairs in the East had an inspiration. He told his associates that many of the fairs of the states and prizes consisted simply of ribbons. They gave a certain color for first prize, another color for second prize, and another for third. He said that the colors were, and it would make no difference.

"All that we need," he said, "is to put on a little check and we'll get out of this fair in a very creditable way. We'll give out all prizes and it won't cost us two dollars."

The others thought there might be a chance of the thing working, but was clear that they had their misgivings. They were to try the thing on and Lane was commissioned to do the job. He purchased green, yellow, and red ribbons from the crowd assembled at the grounds he mounted a barrel and said:

"I have the honor, on behalf of the committee of managers, to announce that we have decided to award the prizes already won right away, without waiting for the fair to close. Emulation is a great thing, and though I congratulate the gentleman who have been the recipients of the management's favors, I would suggest to them the possibility that at another time they may find that somebody else will take the cake. Modesty is a great virtue. Jose Cabano will step forward and receive the first premium for fast riding, Hernandez Jerez the second, and all the other participants the bright ribbon reserved for honorable mention."

The other members of the committee stood by pale faces and wet brows while this speech was in progress. Jose Cabano said nothing. Jose Cabano came up with a swagger, and on receiving a green ribbon, said:

"Where's the money?"

"There is no money, fellow citizens," said Lane, with his hair up. "This is not a so-called contest for gold, but rather a higher and more noble struggle for honor. This green ribbon will be an heirloom for your family which they will be proud to possess, and I congratulate you on your triumph. Now, let the next gentleman step forward, and I will pin the badge of merit on them with my own hands."

The other contestants came forward sheepishly and submitted to the ceremony, while the members of the committee, feeling that the worst was over, drew long breaths and wiped their foreheads.

"He's a corker," said Manuel Jerez, one of the managers, and his associates, and they all nodded their heads.

If the committee had thought they had settled the affair they were greatly mistaken. That night the exhibitors held a

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Meeting, and they decided that if ribbons were legal, they would make them so all around. They laid in a stock, and the next day, when Lane got up again to award a green ribbon to the tarantula man, he said to the fair:

"Hold on, there!"

Lane paused and his associates trembled.

"As many as think that this fair is a fraud, let them be cleaned out of my eye."

The eyes had it in a minute, but by that time Lane and his companions were on the run. The exhibitors tore down the sheds, and set fire to the outfit. Then they rode into town in procession, firing their guns and whooping for revenge. On arriving at the saloons they ordered up the best in the house and with revolvers in hand offered ribbons in payment. For a time it looked as though Santa Rosa would be destined to immediate bankruptcy, but after each man had had his eight shots instead of two, and that means a bulky lot of lead, the crowd melted away. One straight stalk "onward and upward" with marvelous speed, and I knew that I ought to change its course, but that had not been the intention. When time to bed out it had reached the ceiling and bent over! I set it in the background of a bed and it was all over. It was full of flowers in the autumn, and I left it to its fate. Out back fuchsia, geraniums, or any other plants that you wish to grow stately and bushy, and with fine settings by rooting them.

—*Chicago Herald.*

Abolition in Africa.

Giving the surplus baggage to a native one will always appear when wanted.

We hastened forward and entered the town of Ibo, and the forest line stretch across the western sky. No new features were marked in the town; the same narrow lanes, same mud-brown, same general appearance. A few pots of difference may be noted. They partake more of the Yoruba color—a brown rather than black. They take on more of the spirit of the Yoruba, but the same nations to the west of them.

We find a comfortable hut in which to pass the night, and which we were to use with true hospitality. This is rendered more intense by a small dash of tobacco. A good evening meal is served, and we throw ourselves down upon a couch of palm leaves, and with our heads we reach him with a word, we fall off to sleep and dream.

The first sun opens our eyes in the morning, and we find the same scene as last night. The same narrow lanes, same mud-brown, same general appearance. A few pots of difference may be noted. They partake more of the Yoruba color—a brown rather than black. They take on more of the spirit of the Yoruba, but the same nations to the west of them.

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OUR MERRY MISCELLANY.

A COLUMN OR SO OF HUMOROUS RECIPIES.

His Ambition—Hard to be Convinced—Would Change Her Name—He Had Experience, Etc., Etc.

Little Boy (to Reverend